traction

2x. · · ·-·· ·-·

What am I living with myself for
with all the hate and the self ignored
Who turns around and frames a stare
and freedom of will that tries to tare

When covering up all my ears
I can hear thy screams anywhere
a sadness running takes up the chest
for me, I care for southern dreams
candy bars and sugar feel

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Next to me, next to me
let us share and start to speak
meat
But don't blame me if for no reason RE
I up and speak without listening
Please believe me I didn't know
for once I had your kindness though